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DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS
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AND THE STAR BEAST

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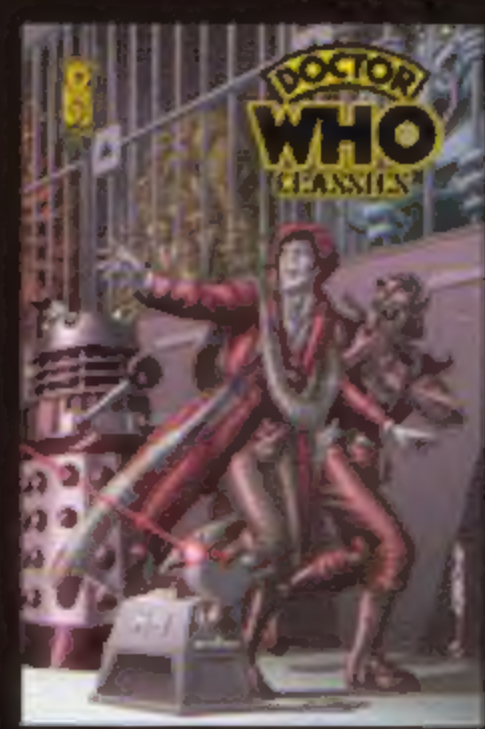

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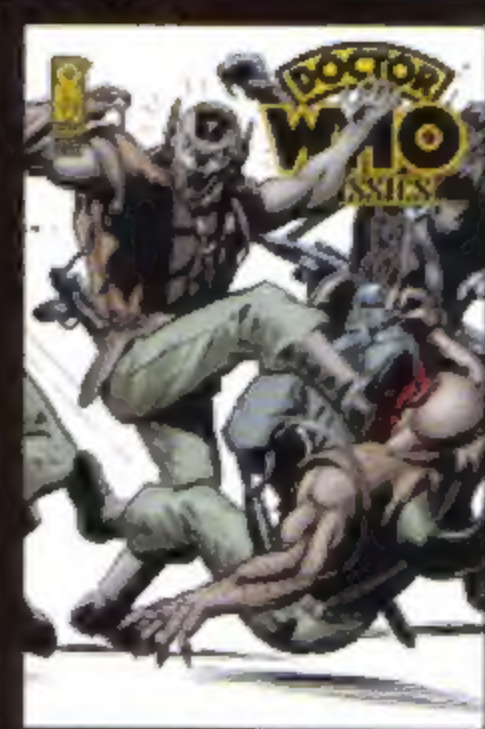

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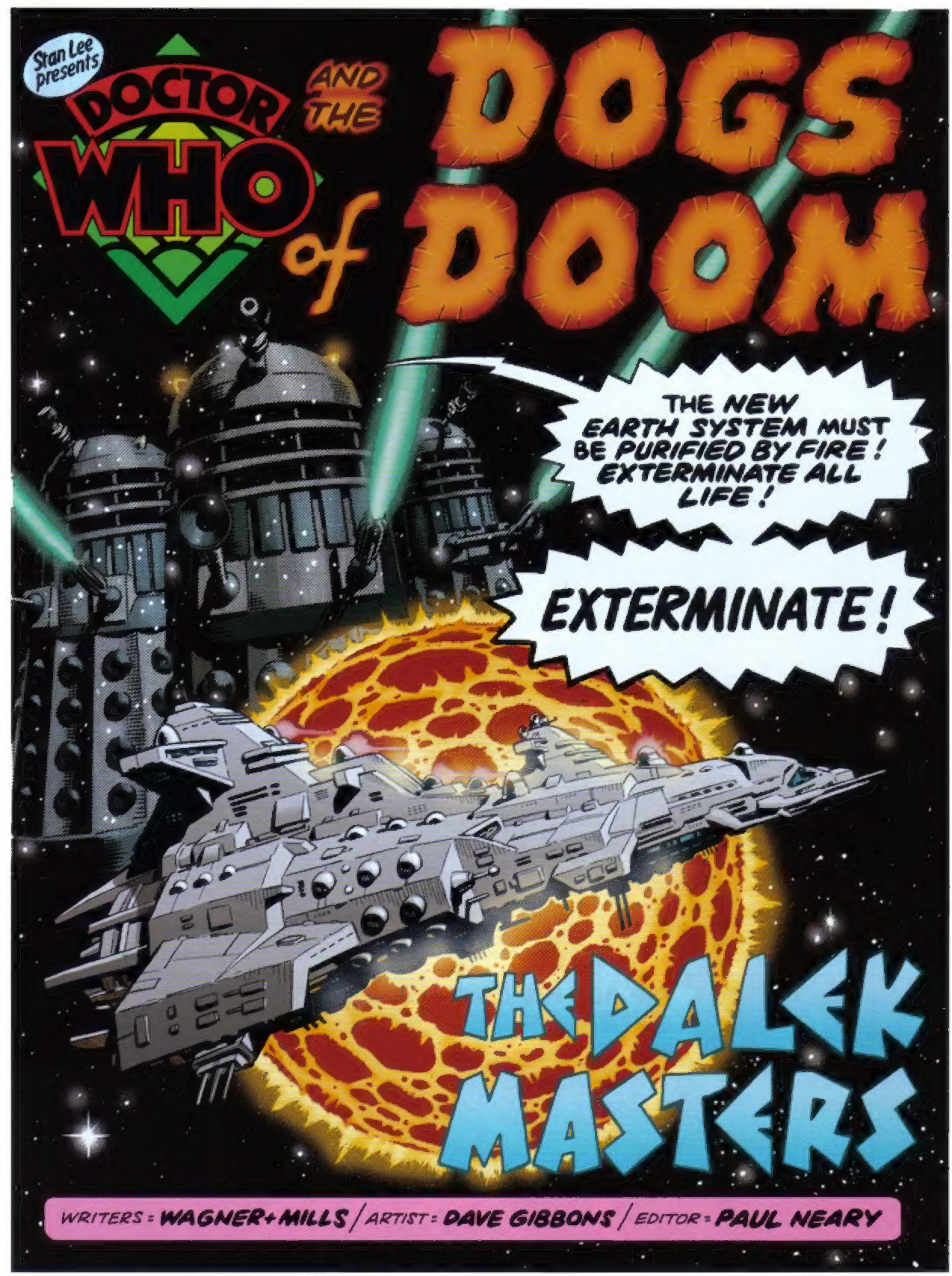

Stan Lee presents
DOCTOR WHO
AND THE
DOGS of DOOM
THE NEW EARTH SYSTEM MUST BE PURIFIED BY FIRE! EXTERMINATE ALL LIFE!
EXTERMINATE!
THE DALEK MASTERS
WRITERS = WAGNER+MILLS / ARTIST = DAVE GIBBONS / EDITOR = PAUL NEARY

THE PEACE OF THE DISTANT **NEW EARTH SYSTEM** HAS BEEN SHATTERED BY THE ARRIVAL OF A HUGE BATTLE-CRAFT CREWED BY **WERELOK STAR-SOLDIERS** AND THEIR EVIL MASTERS -- **THE DALEKS!**

THE **NEUTRON FIRE** IS EFFECTIVE! WHEN THE FLAMES HAVE DIED, THE PLANET WILL BE **STERILISED**! THEN THE **CLONING** CAN BEGIN!

NEUTRON FIRE DESTROYS ALL LIVING THINGS! WE NO LONGER NEED OUR **WERELOK SLAVES**!

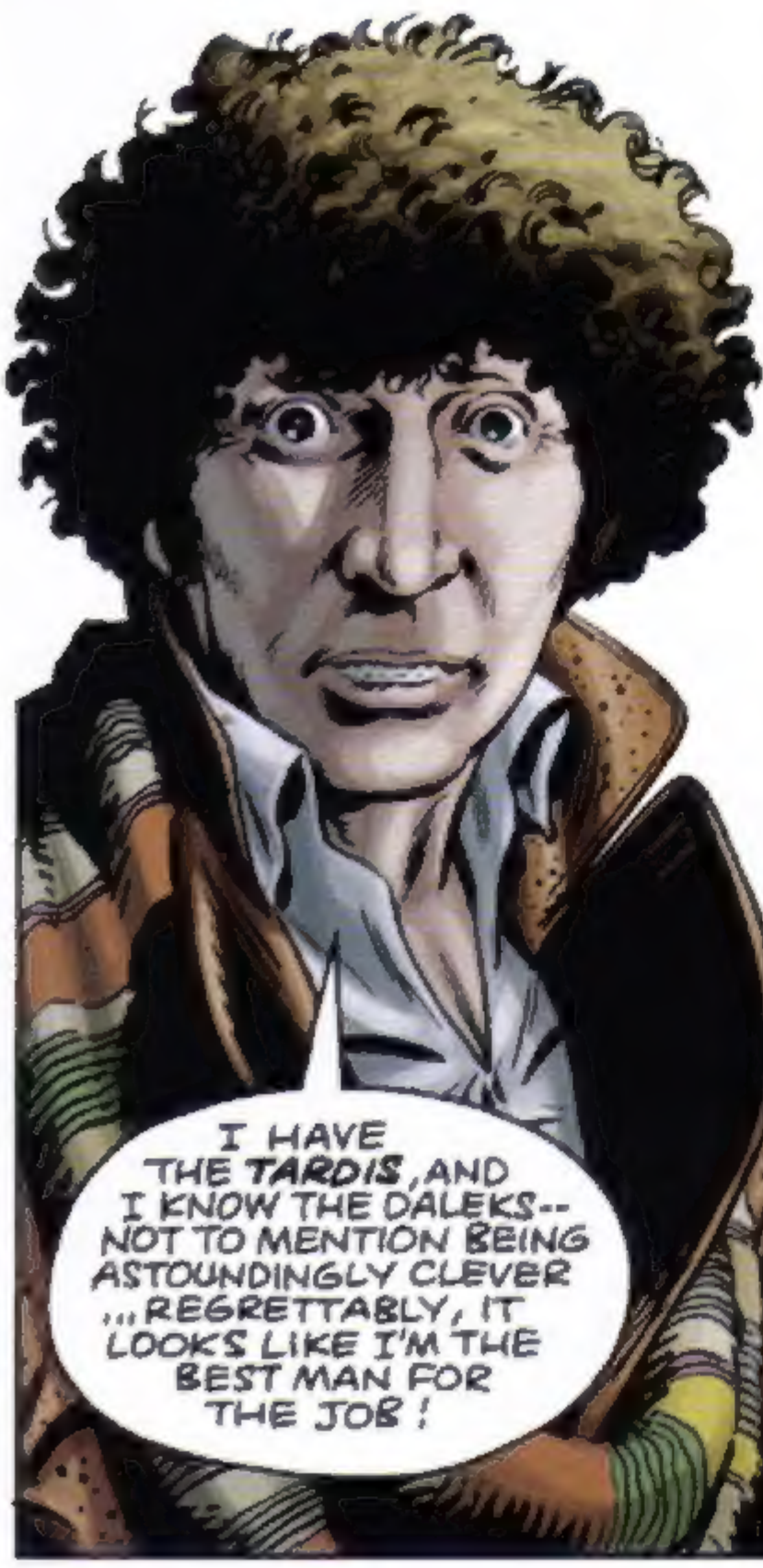
THE WERELOX ARE EXTREMELY VICIOUS! THEY MAY STILL BE USEFUL TO US! BUT THEY NEED A LESSON IN **OBEDIENCE**!

ON NEW EARTH, THE SYSTEM'S LARGEST PLANET, A DISTANT GLOW APPEARS IN THE SKY--
LOOK! IS IT A METEOR?
IS IT A COMET?
NO! IT-- IT'S QUEEN VICTORIA!

SCANNERS ZERO IN ON THE BLAZING PLANET--
IT'S QUEEN VICTORIA, ALL RIGHT, MR PRESIDENT! JUST A BALL OF FLAME!
WE'RE PICKING UP SIMILAR READINGS ON NEW YUGOSLAVIA AND DAVY CROCKETT! THE DALEKS ARE DESTROYING THE SYSTEM PLANET BY PLANET!

WE HAVEN'T THE WEAPONS TO RESIST THEM, DOCTOR! WE MUST NEGOTIATE!
DEAR ME, MR PRESIDENT, YOU CAN'T NEGOTIATE WITH DALEKS! THEY'RE HEARTLESS KILLERS WHO ONLY LIVE FOR POWER!
THEN NEW EARTH IS DOOMED!

THERE IS ONE CHANCE. A CLEVER MAN ON THE INSIDE MIGHT BE ABLE TO BEAT THEM...
BUT HOW? WHO?


I HAVE THE TARDIS, AND I KNOW THE DALEKS-- NOT TO MENTION BEING ASTOUNDINGLY CLEVER ...REGRETTABLY, IT LOOKS LIKE I'M THE BEST MAN FOR THE JOB!

I'LL TAKE BRILL WITH ME. HE KNOWS THE DALEK SHIP.
THE WERELOK? CAN YOU TRUST HIM?
YES THANKS TO THE HYPNOSIS, HE THINKS HE'S ON OUR SIDE NOW!

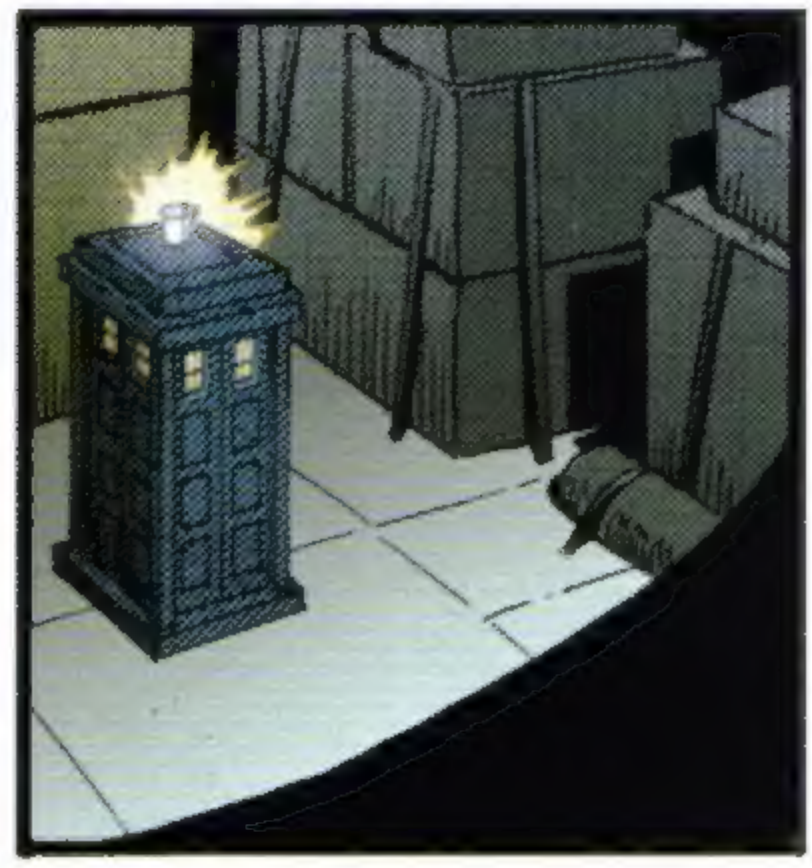
SLASH, GO BRILL! BITE! CHOP! ALL DIE! AT BATTLE OF DIRTY CLAW, BRILL KILL THIRTY--NO, MORE! TWENTY MAYBE! NO WERELOK MORE BAD THAN BRILL!

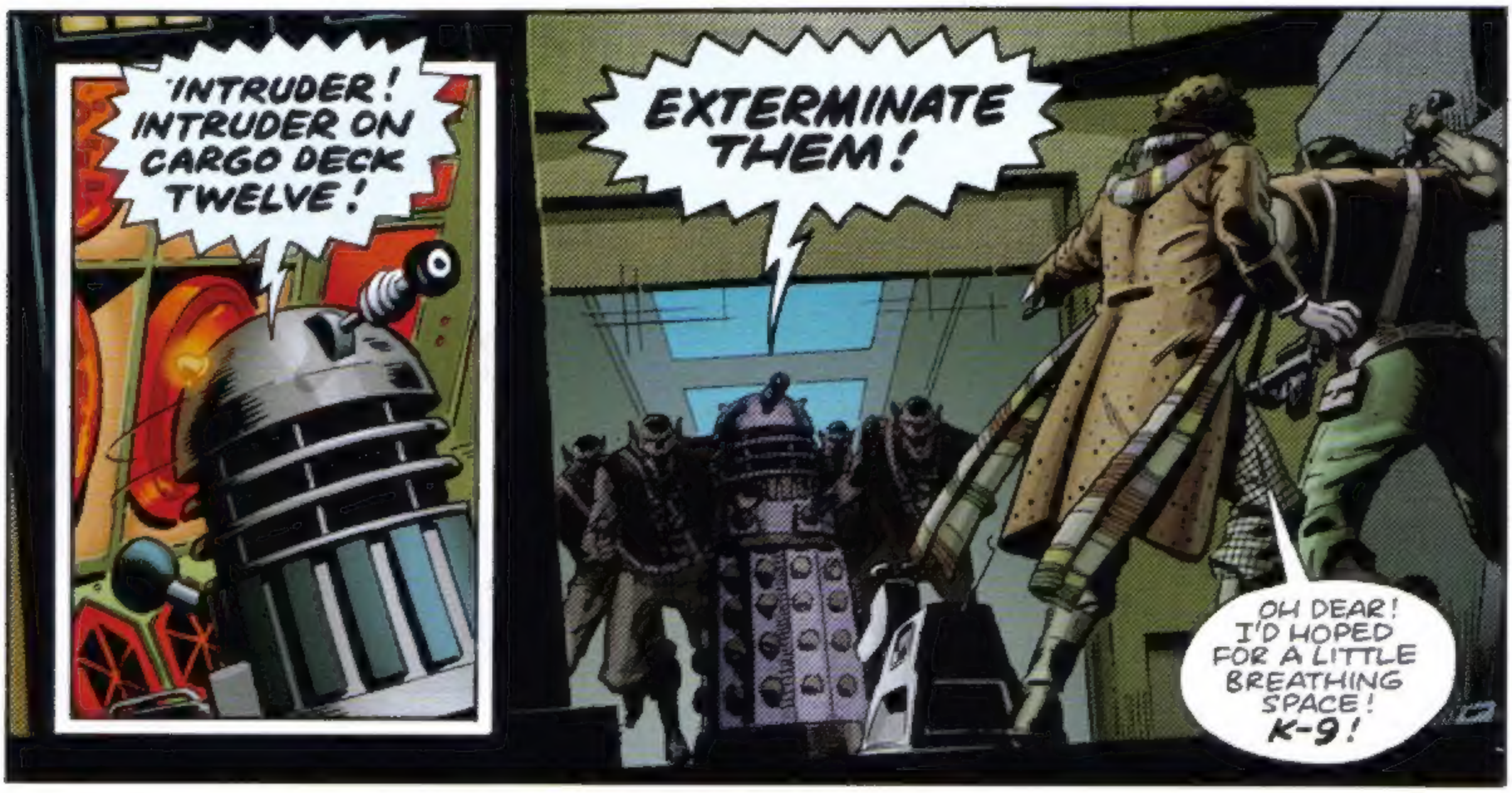
COR! BRILL'S BEEN TELLING ME ALL ABOUT HIS BATTLES, DOCTOR! HE'S DONE SOME REALLY HORRIBLE THINGS!
AFFIRMATIVE, MASTER!
LET'S HOPE HE CAN DO SOME OF THEM TO THE DALEKS, BECAUSE THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING!

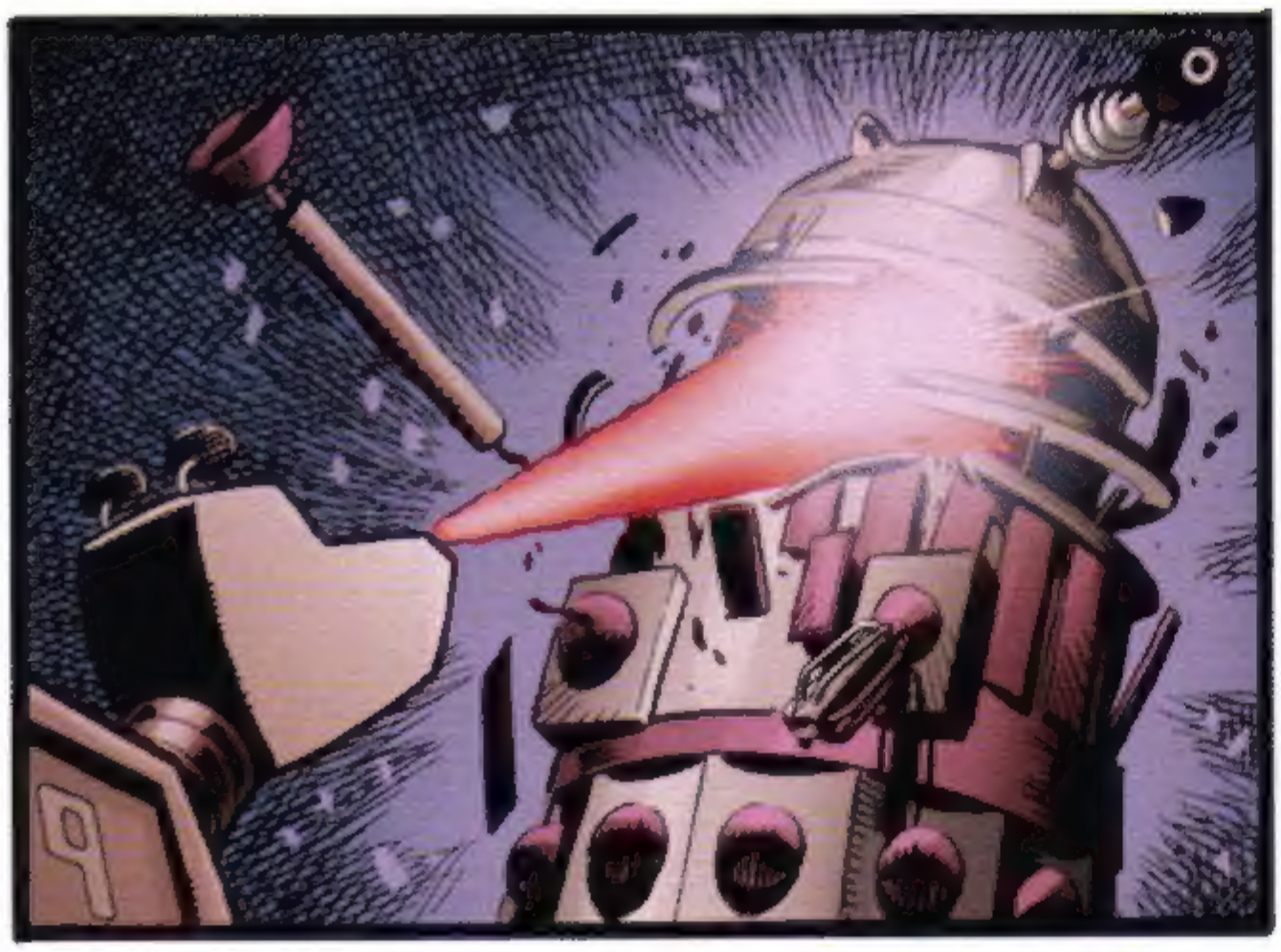
TAKE ME WITH YOU, DOCTOR!
NOT THIS TIME, SHARON. I'M AFRAID THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE I WON'T BE COMING BACK ALIVE!

SOON--
THERE GOES A BRAVE MAN!

CO-ORDINATES SET FOR THE DALEK SHIP! EVERYBODY READY?
BRILL ALWARS READY, DOCTOR!




INTRUDER! INTRUDER ON CARGO DECK TWELVE!
EXTERMINATE THEM!
OH DEAR! I'D HOPED FOR A LITTLE BREATHING SPACE! K-9!



AAIIAAA! IT BRILL! BRILL OF THE FORTY NINTH!

WITH FRIGHTENING EFFICIENCY, BRILL METES OUT DEATH--

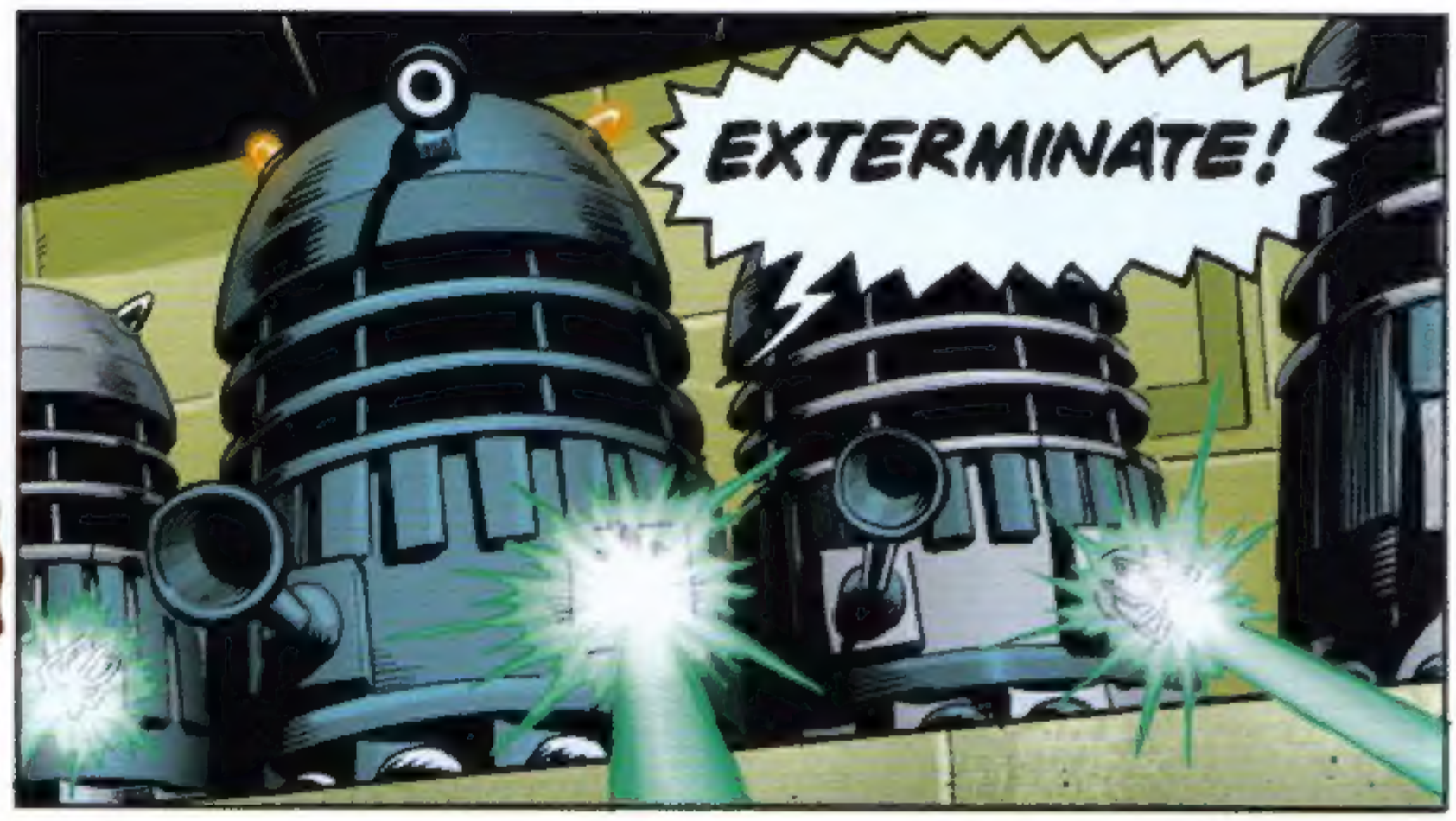
ENEMY WIPED OUT! WHO YOU WANT BRILL KILL NEXT?
COULD YOU PERHAPS START WITH THE PEANUT GALLERY UP THERE..?

THE EVIL ONES!
HELLO THERE! I'M AFRAID YOU'VE MISSED THE FIRST ACT! CAN YOU COME BACK TOMORROW?

EXTERMINATE!
I GUESS THAT MEANS NO!
NEXT: ALIEN ZOO!

DOCTOR WHO and the DOGS of DOOM

THE DALEKS AND THEIR WERELOK HENCHMEN ARE ATTACKING THE NEW EARTH SYSTEM. THE DOCTOR, K-9 AND A TAME WERELOK, BRILL, USE THE TARDIS TO BOARD THE DALEK BATTLE CRAFT -- RIGHT INTO TROUBLE!



IN HERE!

GOOD HEAVENS!

SOME KIND OF ALIEN ZOO!

HALT!

OH, OH! MORE OF THEM!

WHAT WE DO NOW, DOCTOR?

WHEN TROUBLE IS WORST, BRILL, THAT'S WHEN IT'S TIME TO SHOW THE FLAG!

ARE YOU WEARING ANYTHING WHITE?

MEANWHILE, ON NEW EARTH...

SPACEHOG

THIS IS TANGO ONE TWO CALLIN' BIG MAMA! WISH US LUCK, GOOD BUDDIES! ME AN' BABE ARE GOIN' HUNTIN'!

WE GOT THE SPACEHOG JAMMED WITH HIGH EXPLOSIVE! IF WE CAN GET THROUGH THEIR DEFENCES, WE'RE GONNA RAM THE DALEK BATTLE-CRAFT!

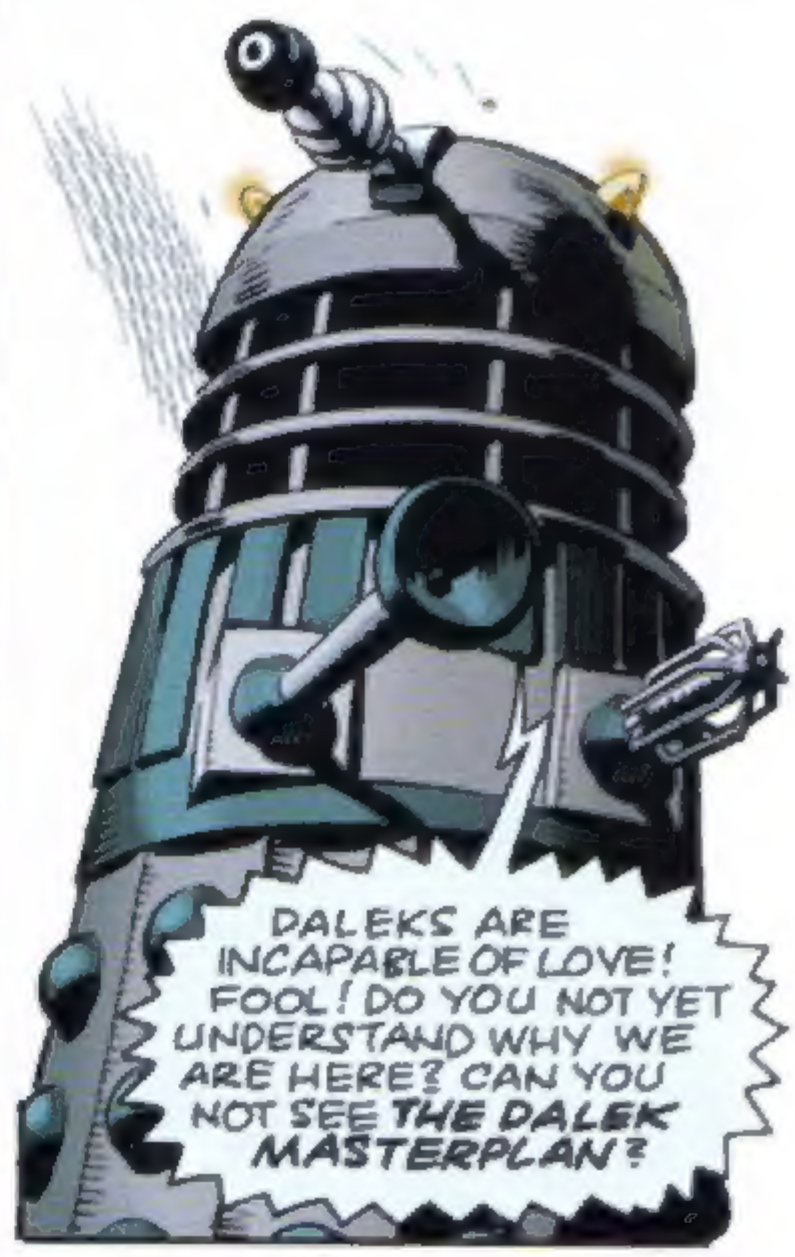
THAT'S SUICIDE, JOE!

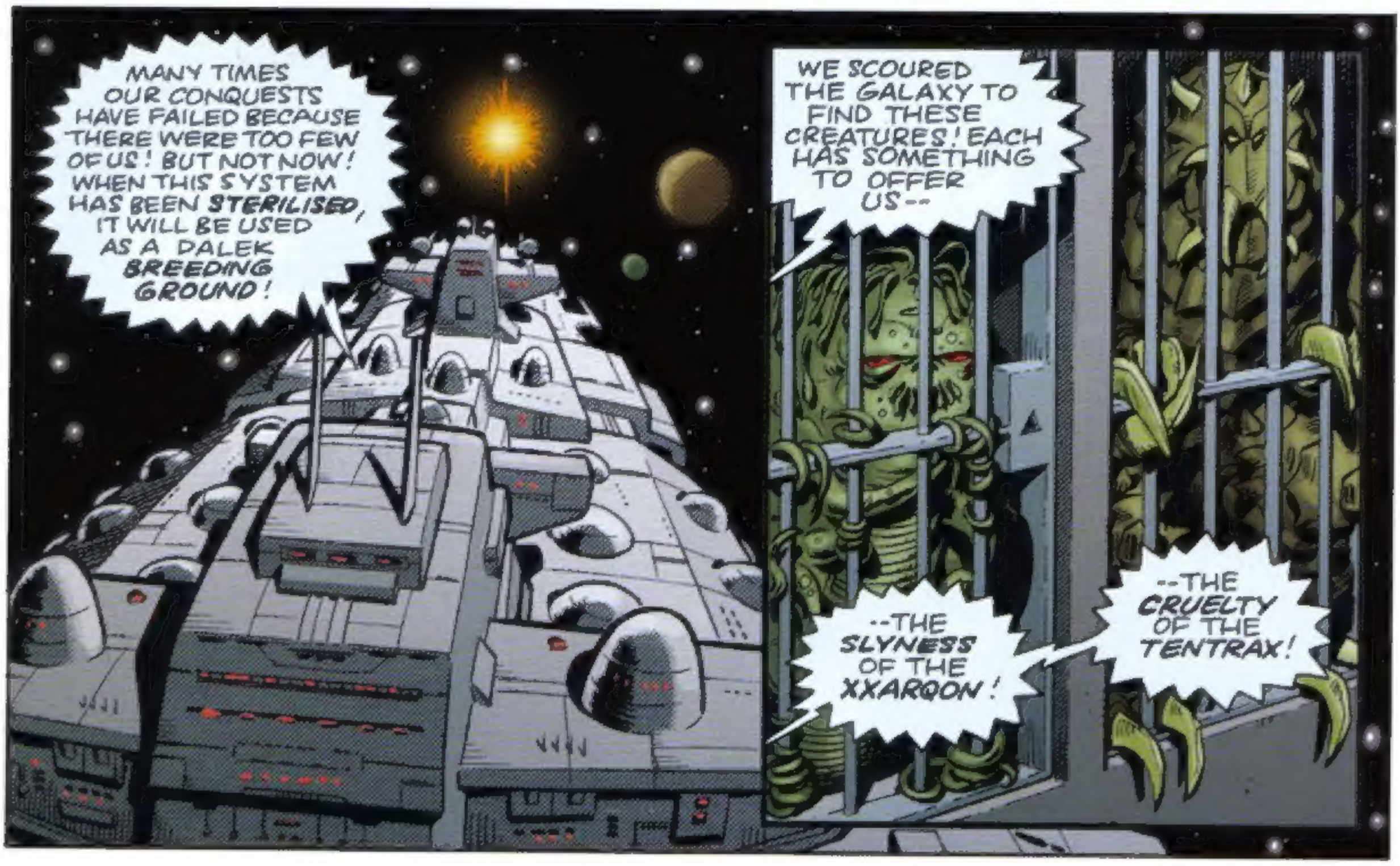
YEAH, WE KINDA HOOKED INTO THAT ONE, TOO, MR PRESIDENT! BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY! ME AN' BABE DON'T RECKON THAT DOCTOR FELLA'S GOT MUCH CHANCE!

BESIDES, IT DON'T SEEM SQUARE TO LET AN OUT-SYSTEM JOCKEY DO ALL THE DYING FOR US!

DO NOT KILL THEM YET! THIS ONE IS THE DOCTOR, AN OLD ENEMY! HE MAY BE WANTED FOR QUESTIONING!
OH, GOOD, QUIZZES ARE SUCH FUN!
SILENCE!

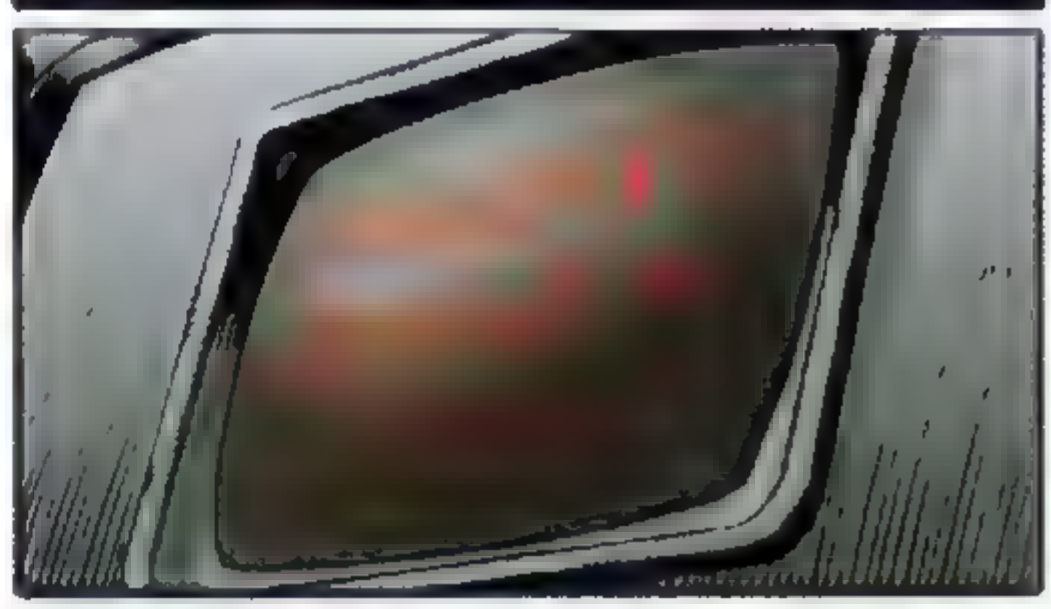
NONE OF THE ALIEN CREATURES HAVE BEEN DAMAGED!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, ANYWAY? I NEVER TOOK DALEKS FOR ANIMAL LOVERS!


DALEKS ARE INCAPABLE OF LOVE! FOOL! DO YOU NOT YET UNDERSTAND WHY WE ARE HERE? CAN YOU NOT SEE THE DALEK MASTERPLAN?


MANY TIMES OUR CONQUESTS HAVE FAILED BECAUSE THERE WERE TOO FEW OF US! BUT NOT NOW! WHEN THIS SYSTEM HAS BEEN STERILISED, IT WILL BE USED AS A DALEK BREEDING GROUND!
WE SCOURED THE GALAXY TO FIND THESE CREATURES! EACH HAS SOMETHING TO OFFER US--
--THE SLYNESS OF THE XXARQON!
--THE CRUELTY OF THE TENTRAX!

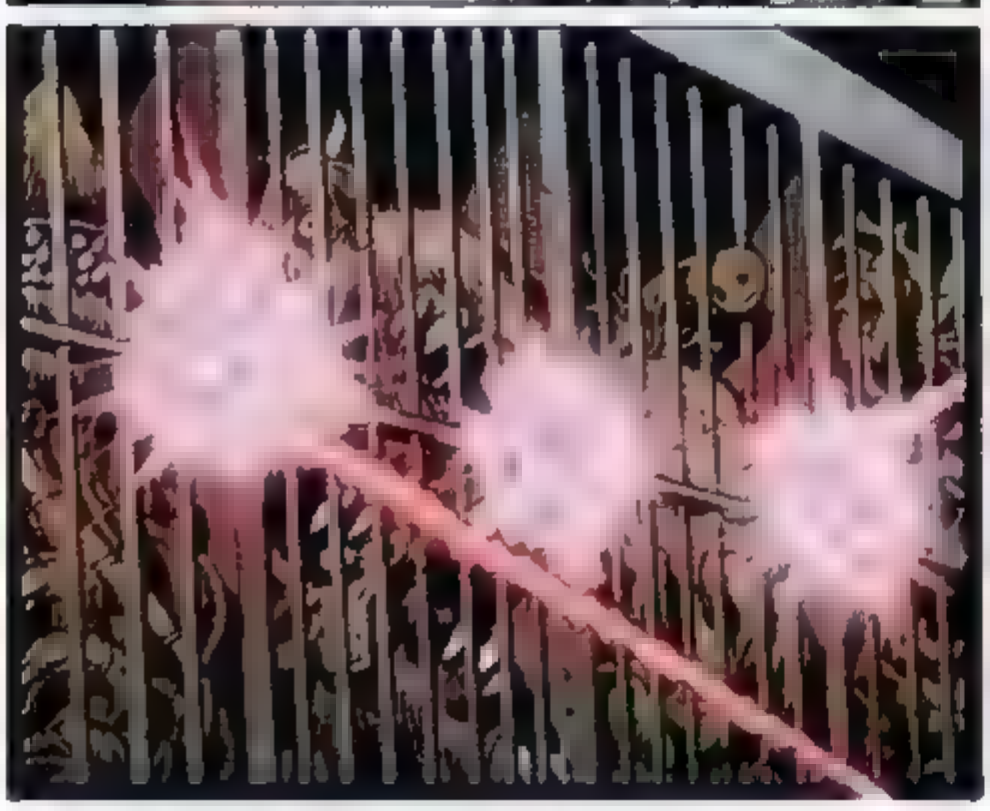
THE INSANE HATRED OF THE SHRIEKING GLAROSUS!
HEEEEEEE
DELIGHTFUL!

THESE EXCELLENT QUALITIES WILL BE ISOLATED AND CLONED INTO EACH NEW DALEK!



HERE IN THIS SYSTEM WE WILL BREED A SUPER RACE, UNDISTURBED FOR CENTURIES! WHEN THE DAY OF THE FINAL CONQUEST COMES, THE DALEKS WILL BE READY!
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE LONG TERM PLANNING, I SUPPOSE! IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THERE'S ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO STOP YOU --

GET DOWN, MASTER!



WELL DONE, K-9!
I THINK!
NEXT: REVOLT OF THE BEASTS!

DOCTOR WHO and the DOGS of DOOM

THE DALEKS AND THEIR WERELOK HENCHMEN ARE ATTACKING THE NEW EARTH SYSTEM SPACE TRUCKERS JOE BEAN AND BABE ROTH PREPARE TO RAM THE DALEK BATTLECRAFT IN A DESPERATE SUICIDE MISSION BUT -

FREED AT LAST, THE OBSCENE BEASTS TURN THEIR FURY UPON THEIR CAPTORS--

STOP! THIS IS NOT ALLOWED!

ATTENTION! SEVERE DISTURBANCE IN ALIEN HALL! DISPATCH ALL EMERGENCY SQUADS!

BUT, IN THE CARGO DECK--
EMERGENCY SQUADS! WE NOT GET FAR, DOCTOR!

STAND BY, MRS ROTH. I HAVE A PERSON TO PERSON VIDEO FROM LUTINE BELL, NEW EARTH...
HEY, MA, IS IT TRUE? ARE YOU AN' JOE BEAN REALLY GONNA ATTACK THE DALEK SHIP?
PLEASE, MA, DON'T DO IT! YOU'LL BE KILLED!
YES... I'M AFRAID WE WILL...

I HAVE TO DO IT... IF JOE AND I DON'T GET THROUGH, THEN IT'S NOT JUST US--IT'S YOU, YOUR FRIENDS--EVERYONE WE LOVE! THE DALEKS WILL DESTROY EVERYTHING!
PLEASE, DARLINGS, TRY TO BE BRAVE...

BENSON! YOU LOOK AFTER THEM, YOU HEAR! MAKE SURE THEY'RE ALWAYS CLEAN AND WELL-BEHAVED-- AND KEEP FILBERT AWAY FROM THAT SHUGGY HALL!
YES, MRS ROTH. AND MAY I SAY, THE MEMBERS OF THE LUTINE BELL ROBOSERVANTS CLUB WILL BE HOLDING A SPECIAL MEMORIAL DINNER TO HONOUR WHAT YOU ARE DOING!
THANK YOU... AND GOODBYE.

MEANWHILE--
YOU! HALT!
PRETEND I'M YOUR PRISONER, BRILL!

I TAKIN' THESE PRISONER FOR TORTURE, EVIL ONE!
STAND ASIDE SO YOU MAY BE RECOGNISED!

SUDDENLY--
NRRAAAH!
ONE OF THE ALIENS!
SUBDUE IT! USE YOUR NET GUNS, YOU FOOLS!

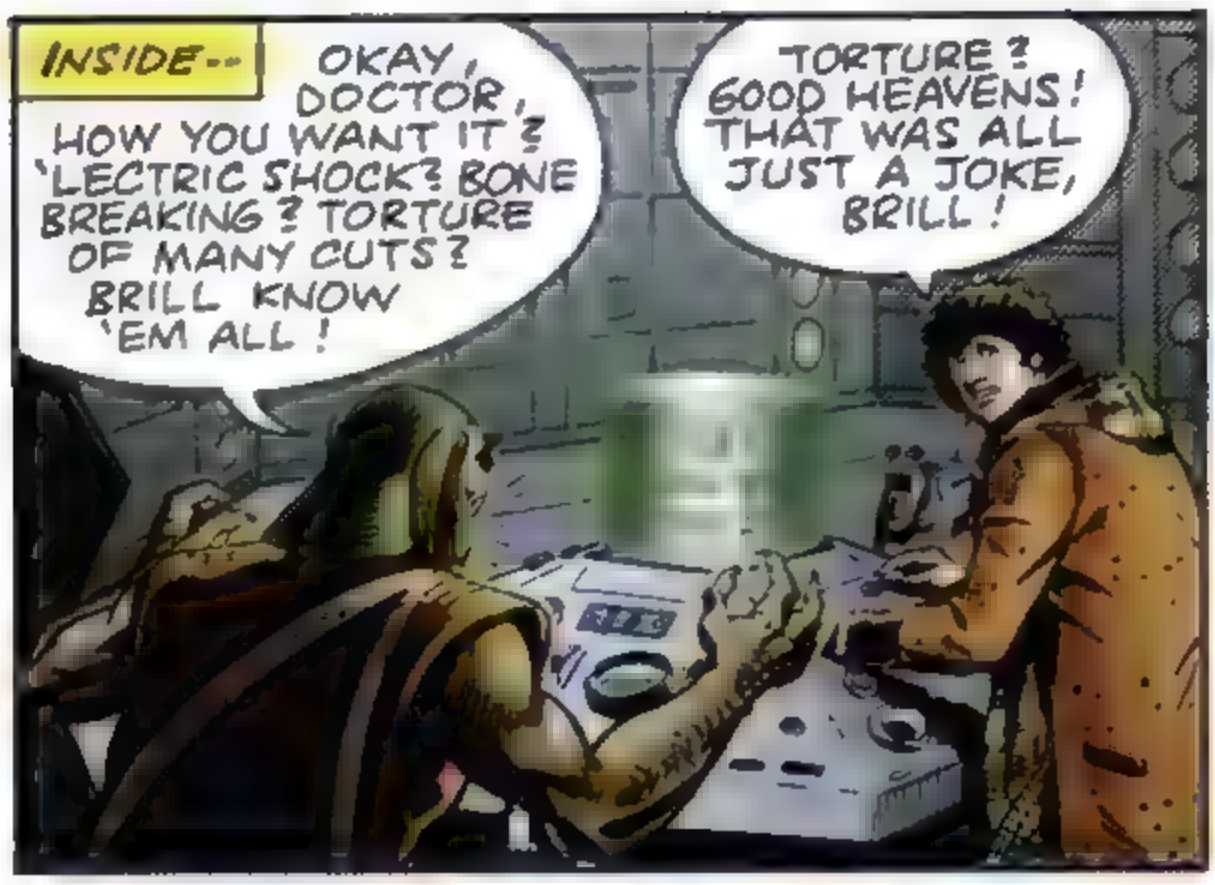
NRAAAA!

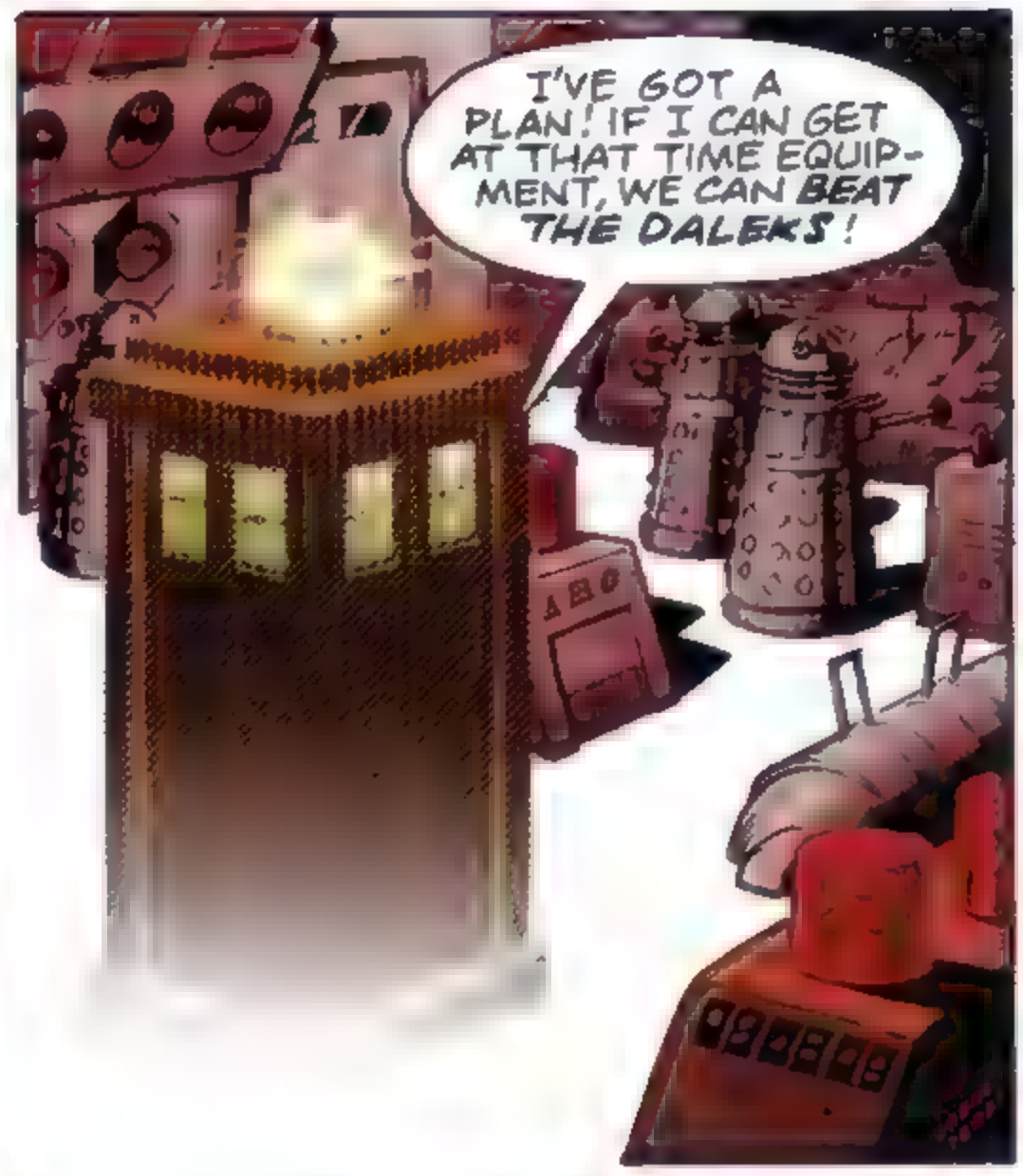
I'D LOVE TO STAY, BUT I'M IN RATHER A HURRY TO GET TO MY TORTURE!
WHAT..? UH, YEAH, THAT RIGHT! BRANDIN' IRONS PROB'LY GETTIN' COLD!

EXTER-MINATE THEM!
GOT TO GET TO THE TARDIS --HURRY!

THEY'VE LEFT GUARDS!
ONLY THREE! BRILL TAKE 'EM WIT' ONE CLAW!

FOR BRILL, FEARED PACK LEADER OF THE FESTERING FORTY NINTH, THE GUARDS ARE CHILD'S PLAY--
WHAT'S HAPPENING, K-9? I CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO LOOK!
YOU ARE WISE, MASTER! IT IS NOT PLEASANT!



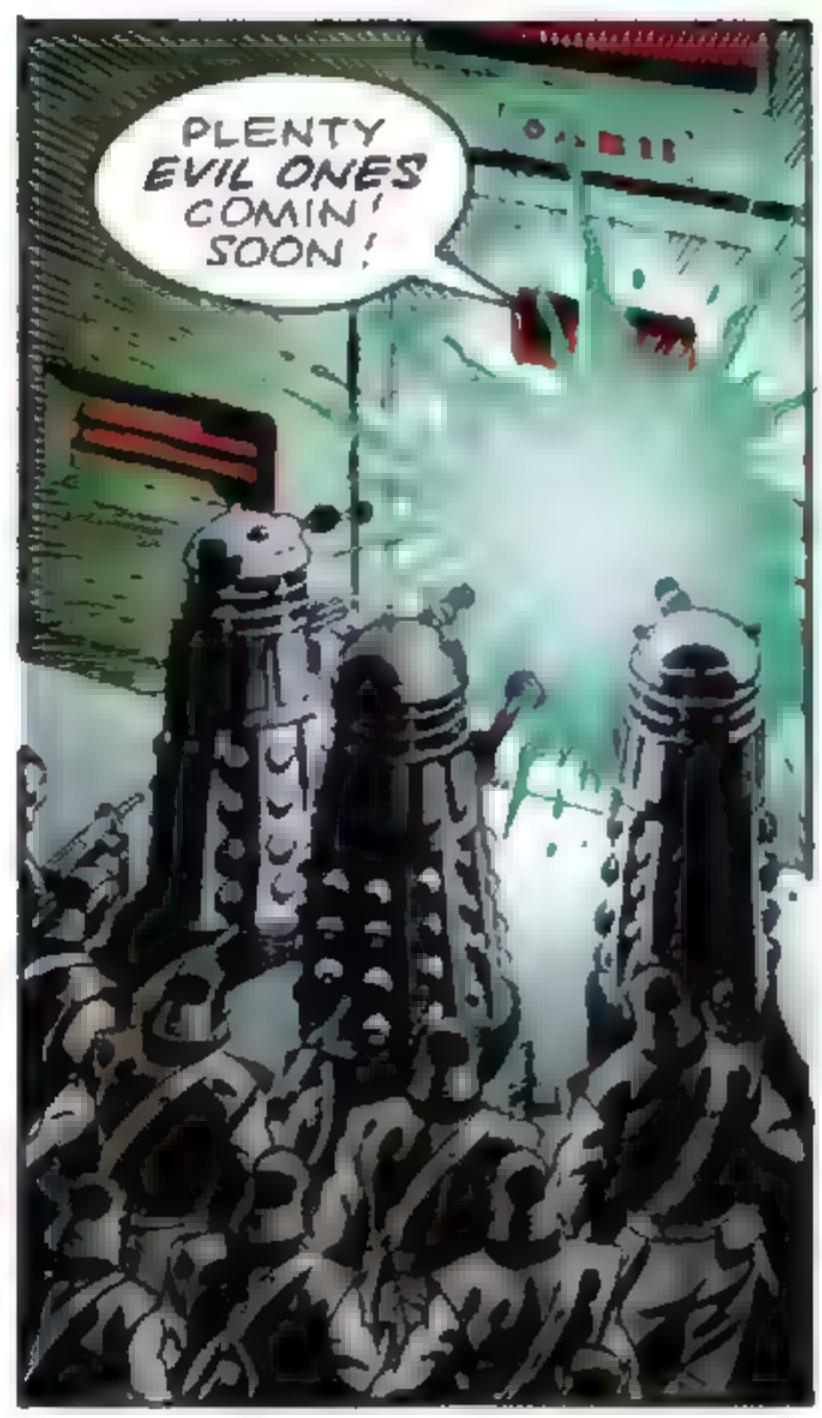


NEXT: BYE BYE, GOOD BUDDY?

DOCTOR WHO and the DOGS of DOOM

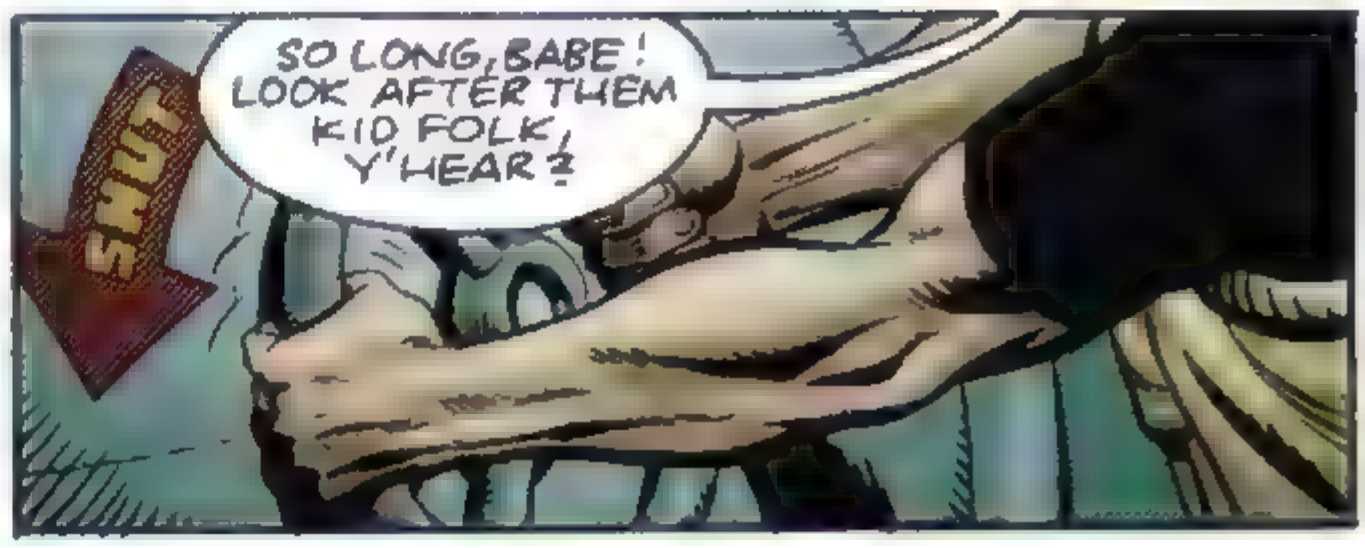
THE DALEKS AND THEIR WERELOK HENCHMEN ARE ATTACKING THE NEW EARTH SYSTEM. SPACE TRUCKERS JOE BEAN AND BABE ROTH PREPARE TO RAM THE DALEK BATTLECRAFT IN A DESPERATE SUICIDE MISSION BUT --

MILLS / WAGNER + GIBBONS



YOU SILLY FOOL, SHARON! YOU'VE STOWED AWAY ON A SUICIDE MISSION!
THERE'S STILL TIME! INTO THE LIFE POD!

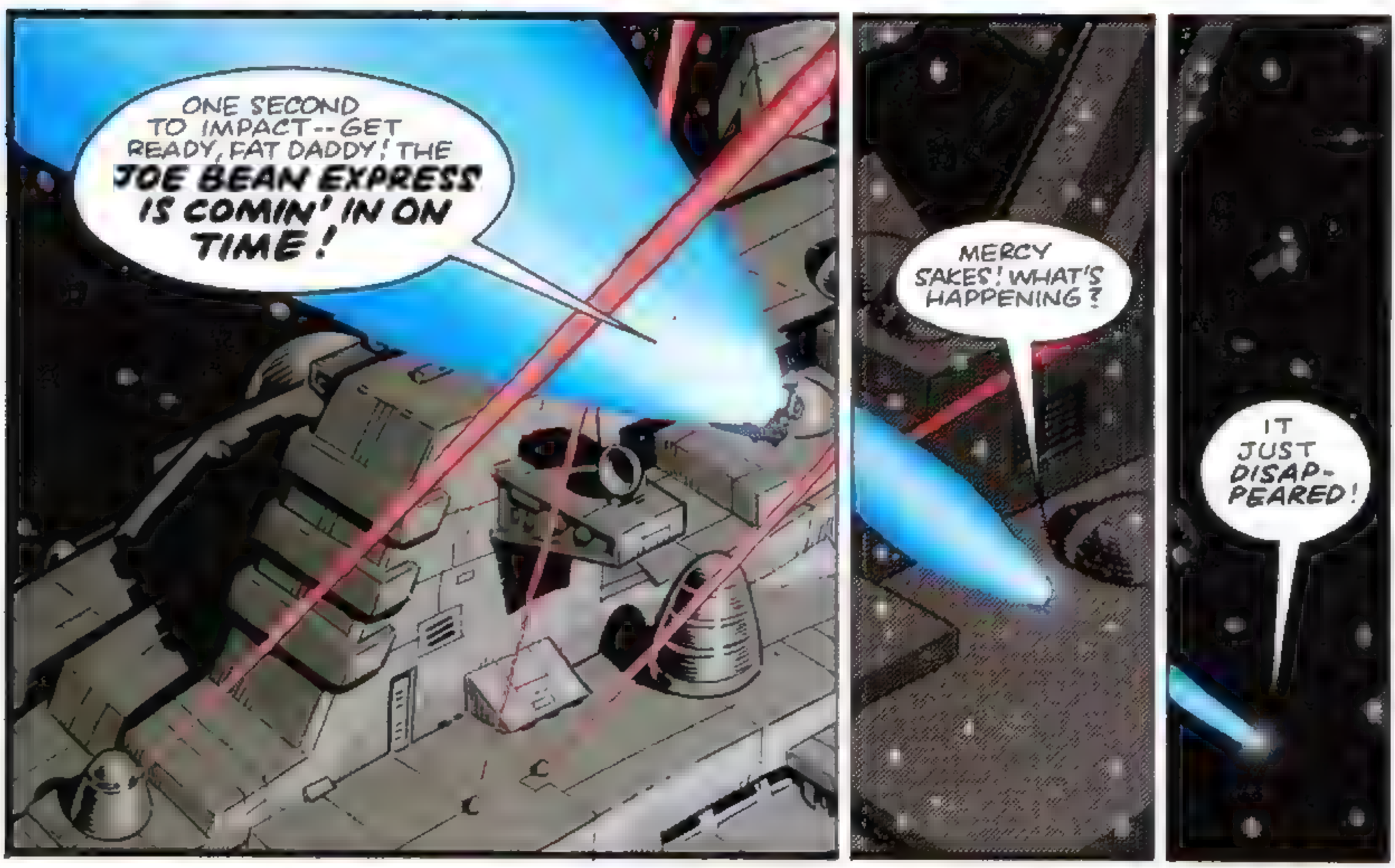
YOU TOO, BABE!
JOE! NO!


SHUT
SO LONG, BABE! LOOK AFTER THEM KID FOLK, Y'HEAR?

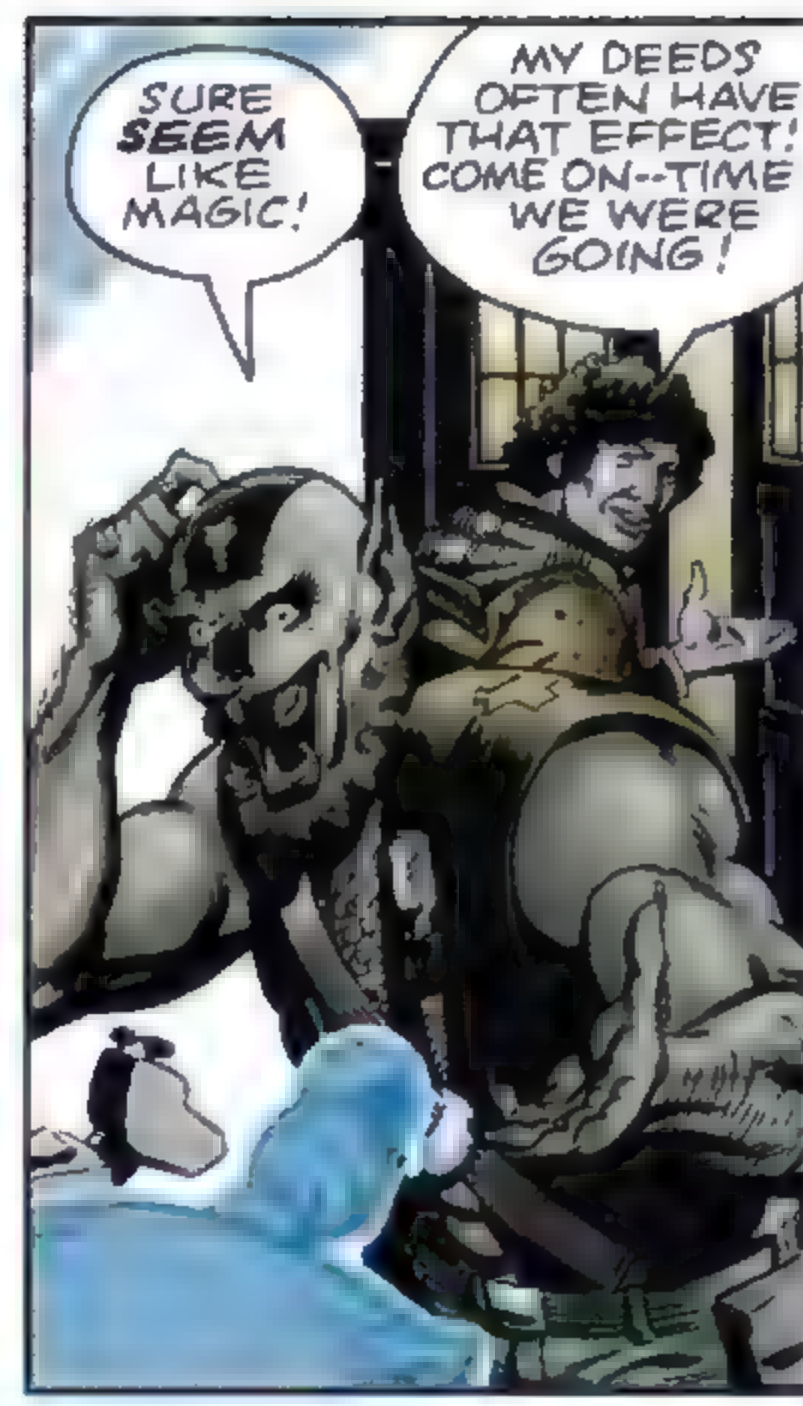
BLAST YOU, JOE!
BLAST YOU!

DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, GOOD BUDDY! YOU GOT ME THIS FAR -- RECKON I CAN TRUCK THE REST!
IT'S JUST A SHORT HAUL TO NOWHERE!

THERE WE ARE! NOW --JUST DISCONNECT THE TIME-SPACE RATIONALISER AND WE'RE READY..
THIS BETTER BE GOOD, DOCTOR! THEY HERE!
EXTERMINATE!
CROSS YOUR CLAWS, BRILL -- HERE GOES!


ONE SECOND TO IMPACT -- GET READY, FAT DADDY! THE JOE BEAN EXPRESS IS COMIN' IN ON TIME!
MERCY SAKES! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
IT JUST DISAP-PEARED!

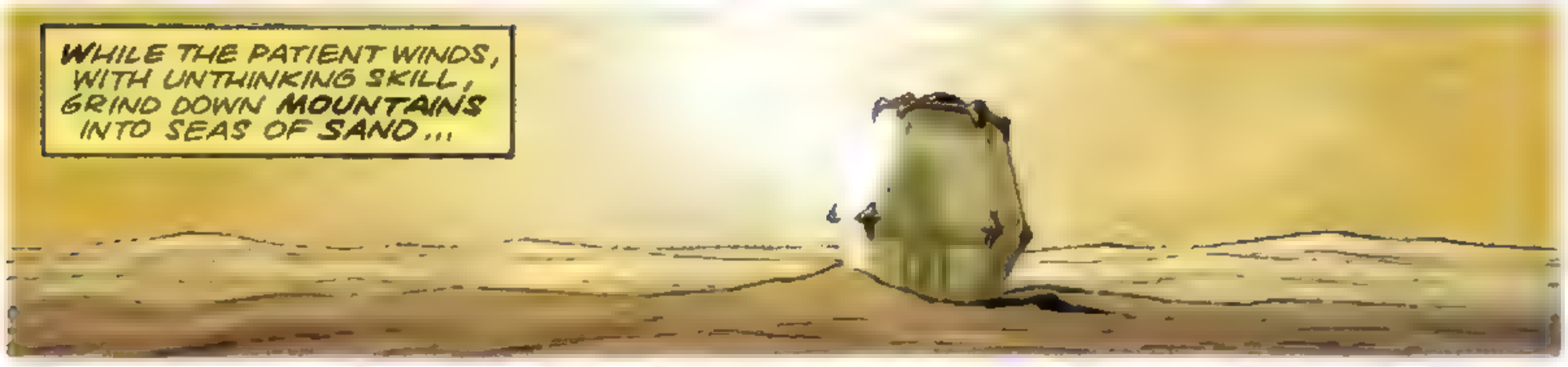
HEY! THEY NO MOVE! IT--IT MAGIC!
OH, HARDLY! THEY'RE IN TIME LOCK!

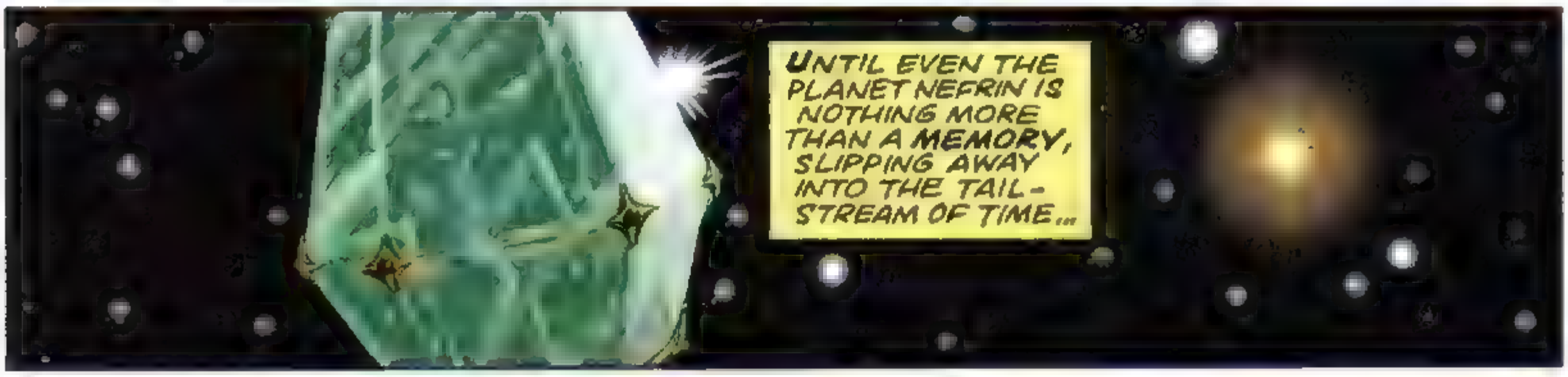


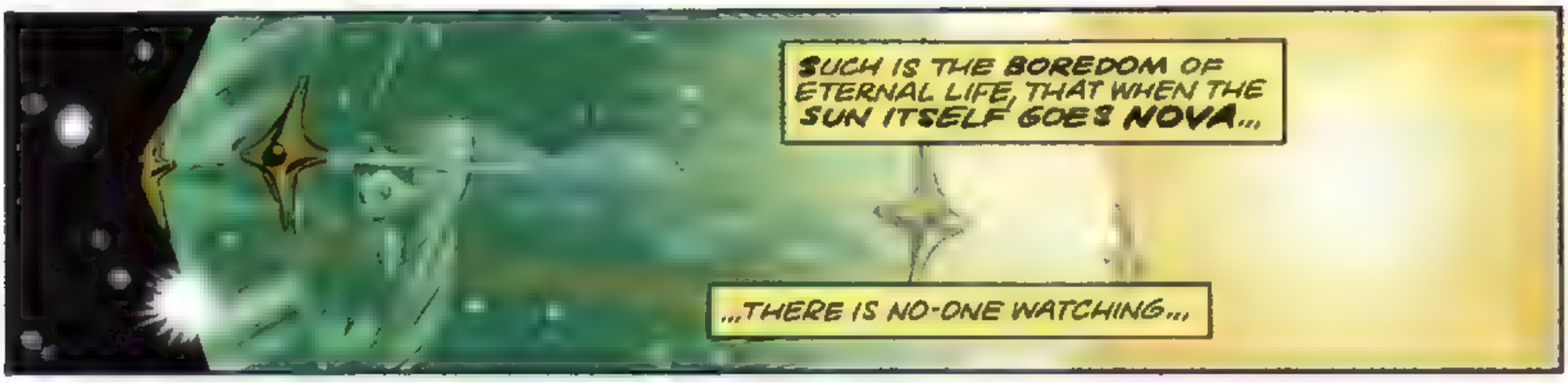
NEXT ISSUE THE DOCTOR, SHARON AND K-9 MEET THE... **TIME WITCH!**

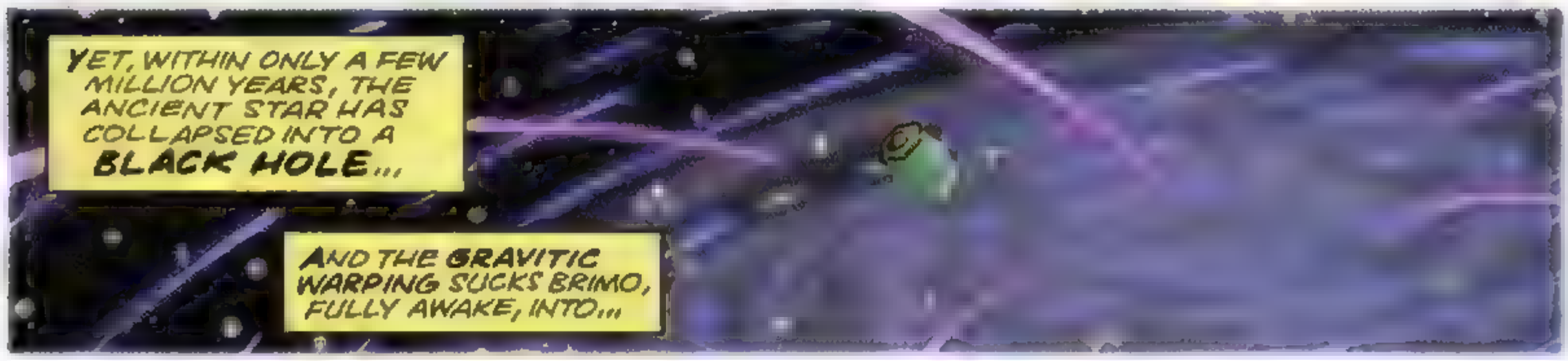
DOCTOR WHO
TIME WITCH
DISTANT NEFRIN, IN A GALAXY FAR AWAY, AT A TIME BEFORE THE EARTH WAS FORMED...
WHERE A YOUNG LADY WITH PSYCHIC POWERS HAD COMMITTED A MOST HEINOUS CRIME...
BRIMO! YOU ARE GUILTY OF USING YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS MIND TO CONSPIRE WITH CREATURES UNKNOWN TO PERVERT THE COURSE OF DESTINY...
AND ARE SENTENCED TO IMPRISONMENT IN THE ETERNITY CAPSULE...FOR THE REST OF YOUR UNNATURAL LIFE!
NO!
THIS IS... INHUMAN!
QUITE SO, MY DEAR WOMAN...QUITE SO! IT WILL GIVE YOU TIME TO REPENT AT LEISURE...!
WRITER: STEVE MOORE / ARTIST: DAVE GIBBONS / EDITOR: PAUL NEARY

ETERNAL IMPRISONMENT:
TO WATCH AS EMPIRES WAX AND WANE, NATIONS CLEAVE ASUNDER AND COALESCE...

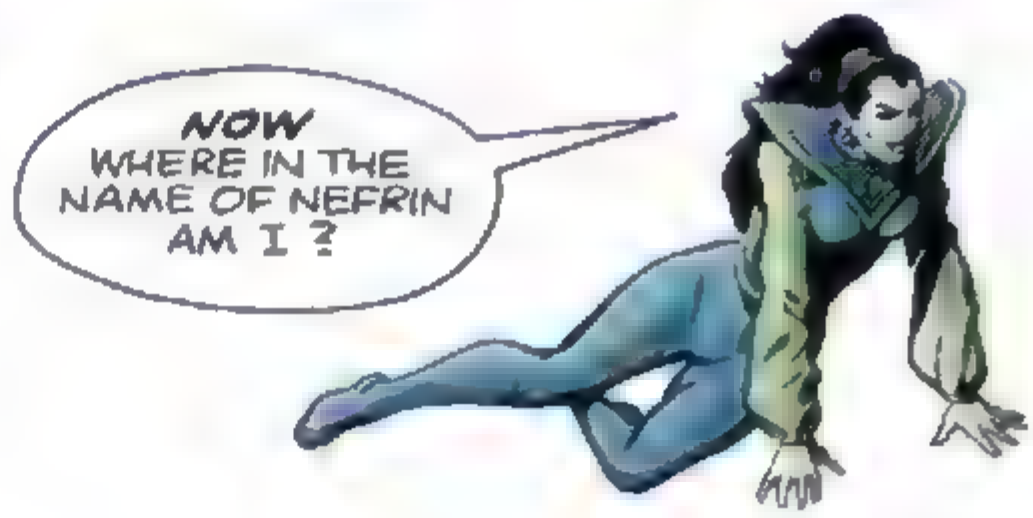

WHILE THE PATIENT WINDS, WITH UNTHINKING SKILL, GRIND DOWN MOUNTAINS INTO SEAS OF SAND...


UNTIL EVEN THE PLANET NEFRIN IS NOTHING MORE THAN A MEMORY, SLIPPING AWAY INTO THE TAIL-STREAM OF TIME...


SUCH IS THE BOREDOM OF ETERNAL LIFE, THAT WHEN THE SUN ITSELF GOES NOVA...
...THERE IS NO-ONE WATCHING...

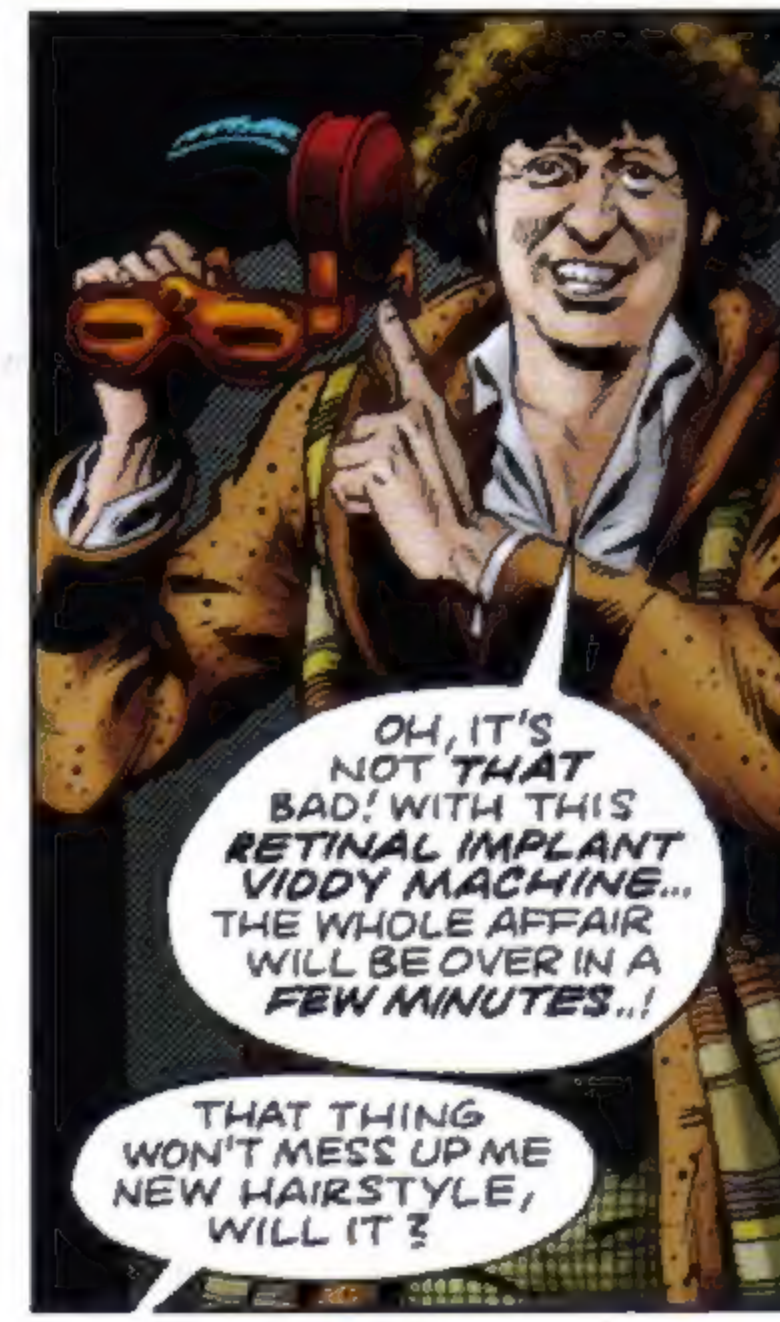

YET, WITHIN ONLY A FEW MILLION YEARS, THE ANCIENT STAR HAS COLLAPSED INTO A BLACK HOLE...
AND THE GRAVITIC WARPING SUCKS BRIMO, FULLY AWAKE, INTO...

...NOTHING


NOW WHERE IN THE NAME OF NEFRIN AM I ?

AND I GUESS IT DOES...

AFTER ALL THIS TIME ...NEW CLOTHES ...JEWELLERY... PERHAPS EVEN A...



PICKED THIS UP IN A LITTLE SHOP ON THE PLANET FLOGSTRUNE... OR WAS IT MOBELI-FOUR ... ANYWAY, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

SMASHING, DOCTOR! REALLY GOOD!

FUNNY... I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS THAT INTERESTING!

HOW DID THAT GET HERE, DOCTOR?
THAT'D TAKE ANOTHER VIDDY-REEL TO EXPLAIN...!
JUST KEEP BACK, SHARON!

IT'S A SPLIT IN THE VERY FABRIC OF TIME ITSELF!
AND THAT MEANS SOMEONE, SOMEWHERE, IS DOING SOMETHING...
THAT THEY REALLY SHOULDN'T!

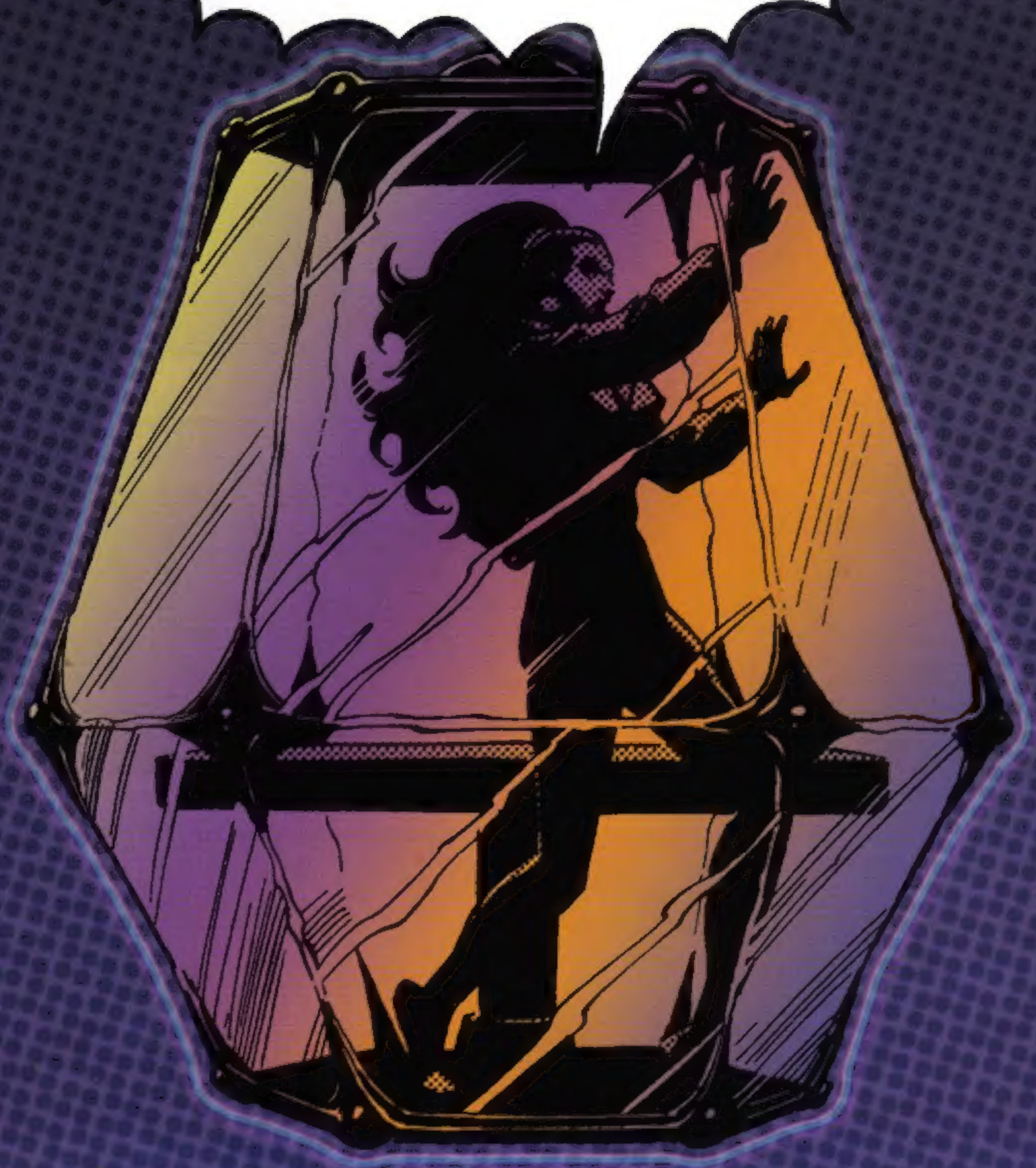
THE TIME CONTINUUM RUPTURES, SPLITTING THE TARDIS IN TWO...
OOPS!

DOES THAT MEAN THERE'S A DUPLICATE US IN THE OTHER TARDIS?
WELL, AS THERE'S NO K-9 IN OUR TARDIS, I GUESS NOT...
BUT THIS IS SERIOUS...

SOMEONE'S GOT INTO A BLANK DIMENSION ... AND THEY'RE DRAWING ENERGY THROUGH FROM OUR DIMENSION...
THE ONLY TROUBLE IS...

THEY'RE JUST LIKELY TO SUCK US THROUGH TOO!
DOCTOR!
NEXT ISSUE INTO THE ABYSS!

NEXT MONTH IN ISSUE 8 OF

DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS

THE ETERNITY CAPSULE!